

GOVERNOR GENERAL VISITS CAMPUS

U. of A. Steer Places First At Royal Show

"Starlight", Varsity Owned, Is Toronto Grand Champion Of American Bovine World

Freshies Capture 13th Inter-Year Play Awards From Judges

Following the completion of the Inter-year Plays last Friday night, a student vote was taken for the best play, the best actor and the best actress. Also the judges in attendance rendered decisions as to their results were as follows:

For the best play, both judges and students picked the Senior play, "Shall We Join the Ladies?" The judges chose George England as the best actor. The choice of the students was Jack Garrett. Frances Gust was in the opinion of the judges the best actress, while Joan Mayhood was the pick of the students.

Junior Executive Today Announces Promenade Plans

Exchange Tickets Go on Sale Thursday; Motif Nautical; Lamberton Orchestra

The Junior Class Executive is pleased to make the following announcements regarding the Junior Prom, which will be held in Athabasca Hall on Friday, Dec. 4th, at 9 o'clock. Owing to the fact that the programs will not be available until next week, exchange tickets will be sold on Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Nov. 26, 27 and 28, according to the following preference list:

Thursday, 8:30-12:30, 1:30-3:30—Paid-up Juniors and faculty.
Friday, 8:30-12:30 — Seniors and graduates.

Saturday, 8:30-12:30—Sophomores, Freshmen, non-paid-up Juniors. The exchange tickets will be exchanged for the Prom Dance programs on Tuesday and Wednesday, December 1st and 2nd.

Paid-up Juniors will be obliged to present their own Junior Class fee receipt or otherwise satisfy the executive that they have paid their fees. No tickets will be sold to proxies.

The motif of the decorations is to be nautical or marine; Chet Lamberton's orchestra has been engaged for the occasion; a good supper is promised, and a good act of entertainment has been booked. Those who are fortunate enough to obtain tickets are assured of a good time at this year's Prom.

The following is the Dance Program:

1. Waltz.
2. Fox trot.
3. Waltz.
4. Fox trot.
5. Fox trot.
6. Waltz.
7. Fox trot.
8. Waltz.
- 1st Extra. Fox trot.
- 2nd Extra. Fox trot.
9. Fox trot.
10. Waltz.
- 3rd Extra. Fox trot.
- 4th Extra. Fox trot.
11. Fox trot.
12. Fox trot.
13. Fox trot.
14. Waltz.

LOUNGE ROOM BUILT IN ST. STEPHEN'S COLLEGE

The Students' Council of St. Stephen's College, in conjunction with St. Stephen's College, are constructing a lounge on the second floor. A start is being made on reconstructing the present lounge into one that can be used for recreation and entertainment.



Wednesday, Nov. 25—
—The Imperial Debate at 8:15 p.m. in Convocation Hall.
Thursday, Nov. 26—
—Political Science Club Meeting at 4:30 p.m. in Med 158. Speaker: Alderman Miss Margaret Crang.
—S.C.M. Party at p.m. in Varsity Tuck Shop.
—Ski Club Meeting at 7:30 p.m. in 111 Arts.

VICE-REGAL VISITOR



Caught by The Gateway photographer as he left the Arts building following his tour of the University campus Monday, Lord Tweedsmuir, Governor-General of Canada, is shown above. Seen back of His Excellency, from left to right, is the Governor's personal secretary, Hon. Horace Harvey, chairman of the Board of Governors of the University of Alberta; and Dr. W. A. R. Kerr, President of the University, who personally conducted the viceregal party through the various University buildings and laboratories.

IMPERIAL DEBATORS TELL OF SPORT, CANADA, DEBATES

Ungerson and MacEwen Reveal Wide Interests, Good Humor in Gateway Interview

DEBATE WEDNESDAY

Discussing various issues, reverting at times to rather serious argument, but all the while maintaining a note of pleasing jocularity, the visiting Imperial debaters, Malcolm MacEwen and Bernard Ungerson, of Edinburgh and London respectively, expressed to a Gateway reporter their views on Canada, sports, debating, and British education in an interview this morning. Revealing scintillating senses of humor and typical British interest in all manner of subjects, the speakers representing Scottish and English Debating Unions, clearly showed why their natural ability has been rewarded by a trip to Canada.

Reverting at first to generalizations, Ungerson remarked that "he liked Canada very much indeed." The finest things he has seen are "Hush" and the Vice-President of the Students' Administrative Council at the University of Toronto! As far as the actual terra as revealed from the train windows is concerned, Ungerson revealed that the monotony of the scenery was moderated by excellent opportunities for sleep, especially when accompanied by MacEwen's sonorous snores from the lower berth.

Their tour thus far has been highly successful. Ungerson said they care "not a damn" about judges' decisions as long as worth-while discussion is forthcoming. In the British Union all debates, regardless of their size or importance, take the form of open forums, with four or more speakers leading off and then comments being made from the floor. Ungerson went so far as to state that "the success of our speeches tomorrow night are measured directly by the number of laughs we evince from the audience."

Judging from the topic to be mooted, "Resolved that the merits of the present-day family as a social institution are over-rated," and the unfailing humorous natures of the Britons, their speeches should bring down the house.

With regard to debating ability, the visitors are experiencing tougher opposition as they work west, winning their debates in the maritimes and eastern Canada, but losing in Saskatchewan and Calgary. The debate at Hart House, Toronto, was completely to their liking, showing little or no resemblance to a "debating contest."

Canadian students are much less active in sporting circles than British students, Ungerson stated. At his alma mater, London School of Economics, the worst type of "piker" is the student who is content to be a spectator. Every student takes part in some athletic endeavor.

MacEwen had some interesting remarks to make regarding student

Union Prexy Holds Second 'Apology' Meet; No Signatures Obtained

Holding a second poorly attended meeting in Med 142 on Monday at 4:30 p.m., for the purpose of obtaining an apology from non-resident students who so daringly entered Pembina the night of the goal-post episode, President Scott discussed the need for such an apology.

He stated that no action would be taken in this regard if the majority signed the sheets now circulating, but some form of punishment would undoubtedly have to be imposed if such were not done.

Further, he had received assurance from the residence House Committee that the students there would be willing to sign an apology, providing those residing elsewhere did so also.

Questioned as to what form the penalty might take, Mr. Scott stated that it would probably mean the exclusion of non-resident students from future house dances.

Film Society New Venture This Campus

Special Films of Wide Interest to Be Shown by Dept. of Extension for Public Edification

AT NORMAL SCHOOL

The University of Alberta, Department of Extension, are organizing an Edmonton branch of the National Film Society of Canada, it was revealed to The Gateway in a recent interview with Mr. H. P. Brown, of the University Radio Station CKUA. The function of this society is the bringing in and exhibiting at regular intervals of special films of artistic, literary and scientific interest which would not ordinarily be seen.

About a fortnight ago the Department of Extension called a meeting of the staffs of the University and city schools, at which a small "Provisory Committee" was elected for organization purposes. Mr. H. A. Dyde, Edmonton barrister, was made chairman, and Mr. Brown secretary of this committee of six.

In an effort to "feel out" public interest in the enterprise they had in mind, this committee held a motion picture program in Med amphitheatre 158 on the evening of November 8th. The films shown came from the library of the Department of Extension. About three hundred persons attended, of which over half expressed the wish to join such a society if it were formed. As a result two resolutions were passed:

1. That an Edmonton Branch of the National Film Society of Canada be formed.

2. That the Provisory Committee continue to act in an organizing capacity, and make arrangements for further showings.

It was also decided that considering the large attendance, the Med amphitheatre would be inadequate, and that thenceforth the films would be shown in the Normal School auditorium.

The main feature of their first regular program will be "A King is Made," the first Russian musical satire (with some marionette sequences), starring Leonidoff and directed by Protopanov. This picture was highly praised by American critics as "extremely amusing entertainment." There is a delightful musical score as background, and the film takes one hour and forty minutes to show.

The majority of films to be shown will be "talkies," with an occasional outstanding silent picture. The organization has access to a large number of very fine short pictures, ranging from the "March of Time" to "Mickey Mouse" and including a varied assortment of popular science subjects and excerpts from operas.

Pictures from all the foreign nations are available as well as those from England and America, and the French, German and Spanish dialogues in these should prove invaluable to language students.

The Edmonton branch are operating in conjunction with Queen's University and a similar branch in Calgary, using the 16 mm. film, and thus reducing the cost of operation to such an extent that a membership

Tweedsmuir Pays Surprise Call to Alberta University; President Receives Party

Signs Pembina Hall Register During Course of Campus Tour

LIBRARY INTERESTS

Accompanied by his personal retinue and a small group of University officials, Baron Tweedsmuir, Governor-General of Canada, informally visited our campus at 2:30 Thursday afternoon, and declared himself very favorably impressed with the University of Alberta.

After speaking at a luncheon given in his honor, where he warned against sticking to bad principles and empty views, and stressed the need of open-mindedness, Baron Tweedsmuir, who is revisiting the city in fulfillment of his promise made last August, personally requested that he might spend the afternoon at the University.

Upon such short notice, very few arrangements could be made to receive the viceregal party on the campus, but from all reports, we believe that "John Buchan," as he is known to his thousands of readers, would much prefer to see the University in everyday working togs. A very appropriate gesture was performed by the University officials in raising the British flag on the moment of the Governor-General's arrival. In the party conducted by President W. A. R. Kerr were: His Excellency the Governor-General, Chief Justice Horace Harvey, Premier William Aberhart, Hon. J. W. Huggill, K.C., Col. E. H. Strickland, Alberta aide-de-camp, and Captain Doyle, personal retinue of His Excellency.

That the U. of A. has finer buildings and campus than his alma mater back in Scotland was the opinion of Lord Tweedsmuir as the party entered the Arts rotunda.

The library was first visited, where in the absence of Mr. Cameron, Miss Marriot competently acted as guide for the party. The Governor-General showed particular interest in the library system, and the stack room, and he sympathized with the officials in their need of more extensive library facilities. Great interest was shown by the distinguished visitor in the blue-prints portraying what we hope our University will be like at some time in the future.

The University of Alberta's agricultural exhibit at the Toronto Royal Winter Fair had particularly intrigued the Governor-General, and he spent some time in the Field Husbandry Department and in the agricultural sections of the West Lab. The party stopped for a few moments in each department, watched hard-working students in a chem lab, explored thoroughly the Med building, and concluded with a visit to Pembina Hall where, much to Miss Dodd's delight, the Governor-General signed the register.

MR. J. T. JONES TRANSLATES LATIN GRACE

Request That Residence Grace Be Translated is Made By Student

Each day at meal times in the Athabasca dining-room the following Latin grace is said by Professor J. T. Jones, Assistant Provost:

"Fac deus noster ut hoc cibo repleti quaecumque vera constantius sequamur, secundum Jesu Christi spiritum."

As the result of a letter appearing in the correspondence section of this issue of The Gateway, requesting that the meaning be made clear for the benefit of non-language students, The Gateway submits the following translation, made by Professor Jones:

"Grant, O God, that, being refreshed by this meal, we may the more steadfastly follow after whatsoever things are true, in the spirit of Jesus Christ."

This grace was originally composed by Dr. Alexander, Dean of the Faculty of Arts, and has been in use since 1911.

fee for the season is considerably lower than that charged in the east. Also there is a special rate for students, and the Edmonton branch extend an invitation to all students to attend the November 30th presentation in order to determine whether or not they should like to join. Membership, of course, will be limited to the capacity of the Normal School auditorium.

Dramatic Society Asks Would-be Gunman To Return Stolen Pistol

Apparently there are souvenir hunters at the University of Alberta. At least, it would seem so to members of the Dramatic Society, who found that a black automatic had been walked off with by someone from backstage Saturday morning.

As this pistol had been borrowed and is quite valuable, the society requests that whoever "lifted" it, kindly return the same to the S.C.M. or to Harry Lister's office at once.

COM. CLUB TOURS MAMMOTH NEW PACKING PLANT

See Million Dollar Concern On Specially Conducted Tour

On Thursday, Nov. 19th, the Commerce Club made a tour through Canada Packers' new million-dollar plant. This was the first tour that the club has made through any Edmonton industrial plant this year. Over forty members left the Arts building in a special bus and toured the plant from roof to basement.

Arriving at the Canada Packers, the party was split into two groups and then conducted to the ice-making plant, the most modern and largest in Canada. From here they went to the killing floor, where the sight of blood and gore gripped the sadistic tendencies of many of the members.

They saw weiners manufactured, hams and loaves smoked, and the process of making little ones out of big ones, using the carcasses of the "three little pigs" instead of the customary boulders with which many of the students are familiar.

While travelling through the refrigeration rooms various members of the party managed to appease their ravaging hunger by appropriating weiners and bologna. With many detours en route, through the export room, lard room and many other interesting places, the party embarked on the bus, but departure was delayed for some minutes while a search party was sent in to look for two missing members. However, everyone emerged safe and sound, and started back. In spite of the valiant efforts of Hughie Hughes to keep the bus out of gear, the party finally reached home.

On Monday, Nov. 23rd, the second year students outdid all others in their inspection tour. Not content with going through the plant of the Canada Packers, they finished off the afternoon by touring Swifts Canadian. They also report a most interesting and enjoyable trip.

Don't forget—the luncheon that is to be held in the Macdonald Hotel next Monday noon.

'Toba Newspapermen Get "Work Credit" English Courses

Active Members of Newspaper Staff Will Be Exempt From Essay Work

UNIVERSITY OF MANITOBA, Winnipeg, Nov. 20 (W.I.P.U.).—Dr. Brown, head of the English Department of the University of Manitoba, issued a statement last week that "students working on the Manitoba Students' Union paper, will receive credit for their work (on the Manitoba) in their English classes."

Credit to be given is at the discretion of respective professors, and students will make their own arrangements with them. Thus the active members of the staff are exempted from English essay work if they wish to take advantage of the arrangement. A similar arrangement was made last year by Gordon W. Lackie, the editor-in-chief, for the term 1935-36.



Gwen Waters in Tuck for the first time in six weeks. Nice recovery, Gwen.
Lew Weekes and George Peck working on Prom decorations in the South Lab.

THE GATEWAY



Published each Tuesday and Friday throughout the College Year under authority of the Publications Board of the Students' Union of the University of Alberta, Edmonton, Alberta.

MEMBER WESTERN INTERCOLLEGIATE PRESS UNION

Advertising rates may be had upon request to the Advertising Manager of The Gateway, Room 151 Arts Building, University of Alberta. Subscription rates: \$2.00 per year in the United States and Canada.

PHONE 32028

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FREEDOM OF COMMENT

From time to time questions are raised concerning the legitimate right of newspapers to comment on affairs of current interest and importance, and the extent to which a paper may go in the attempt to mould the opinion of its readers on such a subject. Such an opinion appears in this issue of The Gateway in the form of a letter written apparently by an engineering student and censuring The Gateway for the stand taken in connection with the recent Engineering-Medical student fracas which occurred slightly over a week ago.

Referring to The Gateway and its editorial policy the writer of the letter says, "Surely it should lean to the intellectual and more important phase of campus life rather than to censor and student discipline."

It has always been the view of The Gateway that one of the chief functions of the paper is to censure the student body when necessary, touching on the matter of student discipline or any other subject that may arise at any time, subjects which The Gateway believes are vital to the general welfare of the student body of the University of Alberta.

Should the right of the undergraduate newspaper to comment on affairs of current interest on the University campus be removed or not, that comment involves censure, only form of criticism other than that of an official nature would be removed. In this case, it might be noted that the word "criticism" does not necessarily mean adverse criticism, but also may include a favorable attitude towards the point in question.

In the case in point drawing the wrath of the correspondent, The Gateway felt entirely justified in taking the stand that it did in this connection. That stand has not been changed.

Referring to the editorial in question as a "misleading editorial," and charging The Gateway with "creating an erroneous impression," the writer states that no enmity prevailed at the fracas, referred to in the editorial.

According to observers who were on the scene of action during the entire brawl, the fight apparently started on an amicable term, if the start of any fight may be referred to in such a way, but by the time that the last egg was thrown and the last gallon of water sprayed from fire hoses in the corridor of the Medical building, an atmosphere certainly not resembling an amicable one prevailed at the time. All this, however, is mere unimportant detail at the present time, and is mentioned only in passing.

Concerning the suggestion that The Gateway refrain from printing subject matter dealing with censure or student discipline, it is the contention of this paper that only through taking such a stand when warranted by facts can the paper "lean to the more important phase of campus life," urged upon it so strongly by the correspondent. It should be noted at this point that the motto of the University of Alberta is "Quaecumque Vera," or "Whatsoever things are true," a motto that The Gateway has always endeavored to adhere to in its editorial as well as news columns.

As far as "leaning to the intellectual and more important side of campus life" is concerned, it will only be possible to do so through the presentation of the facts, and by interpreting these facts for the general student body in the light of current developments, in such a way that the students will be able to understand more clearly the issues in question, and in so doing, to formulate their own opinions on them. The writer in his letter is striking at the very roots of the often discussed and often misunderstood term, "freedom of the press," which includes only such rights and privileges as would be done away with by the writ and suggested in his letter to The Gateway.

AMATEUR HOUR

ASUM is sponsoring a new type of assembly program with the presentation of the first amateur hour



First, to recall pleasant memories, we offer a limerick contribution:

There was once on a time, so 'tis said,
A timorous, shy little Med;
But the fierce Engineers
Now have ended his fears
Just by knocking him over the head.
—B. H. Trebor.

Neighbor—Say, have you folks got a bottle opener around here?

Parent—Yeah, but he's away at college.

"Rip" Fowler (last summer, boasting to his girl)—I was out with a nurse last night.
She—Cheer up! Maybe next time your mamma will let you go out without one.

The army medico halted the applicant in the recruiting office and asked: "Flat feet ever bother you?" And the youth grinned, "Only once; for speeding."

First Stogie—If my wife takes the dog out walking, or my car out for a spin, it's the same thing.

Second Stogie—What do you mean?

First Stogie—She heads for a telephone pole, either way.

He (tightening wife's corset strings)—Damn fool dresses. Men have better sense than to wear such things.

She—Don't boast. Only a few hundred years ago your ancestors had to put on their pants with a monkey wrench.

Daughter—I've got to go, mother. I'm posing for the artist this afternoon.

Mother—All right, dear. But no posing in the nude. Remember, not in the nude.

Daughter—All right. I'll put a string around my finger.

Bob Cook—Ever been in Calgary?

Bill Redmond—Oh, sure! It certainly is a lazy town, isn't it?

Cook—What makes you say that?

Redmond—Well, the last time I was there I saw a dog chasing a cat, and they were both walking.

Have you heard about the girl who spends so much time in parked cars that they are showing her on the road maps.

"Waiter, there's a fly in my soup."

"That's quite all right, sir. It can swim."

First Wrestler—How come you called off your match with me last week?

Second Wrestler—I had a terrible sore throat and couldn't groan above a whisper.

Irate Customer—Here, look what you did! Laundryman—I can't see anything wrong with that lace.

Irate Customer—Lace? That was a sheet!

Sunday School Teacher—Dear children, tell me last thing you must do before going to bed?

Wise Child—Put the door-key in the mailbox for grandmother.

An expert is a man who avoids the small errors as he sweeps on to the grand fallacy.—Benjamin Stolberg.

First Boarder—Hey, what's this in my soup plate?

Second Victim—It may be soup. It happened here once.

Alan McEwen (towards the end of the noon meal)—Well, boys, I must be off.

Harold Oatway—You're telling us!

Waitress—Do you want your eggs turned over, sir?

Collegiate—Yes. Turn them over to the Museum of Natural History.

First Author—Have you heard about my new book dealing with sex life of the Indian?

Second Author—No, what's it called?

First Author—The "Lust of the Mohicans."

this Thursday.

Doubless there is much hidden talent among the 2,000 students on the campus. Try-outs are open to any kind of amateur program in preparation for Thursday's convocation. Twenty-five acts were presented at the first try-out last week. A variety of talent is displayed—trios and solo singers, ballet and tap dances, hill-billy and comedy numbers.

A new project, the amateur hour should prove one of the most successful and popular programs of the year. Its popularity will be due primarily to the fact that it is an entertaining program. Interest on the part of students is evidenced by many who are signing up for try-outs.

We heartily endorse ASUM's most recent convocation plan.—Montana Kaimin.

A ROUND THE CLOCK

By OLD TIMER

CLASS '40 came within an ace of breaking down an old tradition, or something, on Friday night in the Interyear Play Competition. The Freshman entry, "The Pot Boiler," included in its cast the two persons who were successful in carrying off the awards for best actress and best actor. But the Senior entry, "Shall We Join the Ladies?" won the shield. This was a repetition of what occurred last year, when the awards for best actress and best actor were won by members of the cast of the Junior play, while the Senior play won the shield.

THIS situation is easily understandable, especially in view of the entries in this year's competition. The Senior play was exceptionally well balanced. No individual members of the cast had parts in which they could excel themselves. But all the actresses and actors together produced a very fine play. But at the same time, the fact that the Frosh play did not emerge victorious is no reflection on the other members of its cast.

WE were amused by the efforts made by the "lighticians" to get the moon shining and shining the right color in the Junior play. Joan Mayhood's performance was an excellent one. Ed Barlow was outstanding in the Soph play. The Frosh play was the evening's choice bit of entertainment. Audrey Grigg deserves credit for her most realistic faint in the Senior production. Jack Garrett was very good as the host. The off-stage scream was blood-curdling, to say the least.

THE latest thing in detective stories is now a complete police record in loose-leaf form. The volume contains police interviews with suspects and witnesses, records and exhibits, such as correspondence and documents, photographs of persons and scenes involved in the crime

and actual exhibits, such as blood-stained clothing, curtains, etc. The object is to endeavor to detect the guilty person from the evidence given. The answer with reasons and explanations is contained under a sealed flap on the back cover. Most detective stories fail to test the average person's deductive powers because a person when reading an ordinary detective story fails to make an honest attempt to arrive at the conclusion for himself, especially at his interest in the story increases and he hurries on to reach the end and find out how the author has solved it. But with all the evidence before you and the solution sealed under the back cover, a reader is more inclined to make an honest attempt to reach a conclusion for himself. And if you can get four or five people to read the book at the same time and each one to write down his solution before unsealing the flap, it makes a very interesting pastime.

THE Ambrose J. Small case is back in the headlines again with an alleged confession by Mrs. Small. We have often wondered why that distinguished Austrian criminologist, Dr. Maximilian Langsner, refused to take up the case when in Canada some years ago, or why he dropped the case after he had taken it up. The solution to that puzzle may be in this latest confession. Dr. Langsner played an important part in solving one of Alberta's great murder cases, the Boomer case, at Maxville. Five persons had been slain, and the police had been unable to produce the murder weapon until he arrived on the scene, and by some method, probably hypnotism of the slayer, discovered that the gun had been thrown into the nearby Vermilion River, and succeeded in recovering it. He went from here to Toronto highly recommended. But from there he returned very quietly to his native Vienna.

Correspondence

Hereafter letters to the Editor will not be accepted for publication unless they are under 400 words in length, written on one side of the page only, and accompanied by the actual name of the sender, whether or not he wishes this name to be printed along with the letter in question. Letters intended for the Tuesday edition should be in the hands of the Editor early Monday; for the Friday edition, Wednesday.

University Campus,
Edmonton, Alta.,
Nov. 19th, 1936.

Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir,—The editorial "Campus Rioting," which appeared in The Gateway on Tuesday, Nov. 17th, calls for comment.

Firstly, the tone of the editorial was certainly not in harmony with the events of last Friday. An Engineering banner was placed on the Medical building with the intent of starting up once more the friendly rivalry between Engineers and Meds which used to flourish on the campus. Their sporting instinct aroused, the Meds accepted the challenge. What followed is known to the student body—an enthusiastic fight, which was thoroughly enjoyed by all who took part in it.

Through its misleading editorial, The Gateway seems bent in creating the erroneous impression that malice and ill-will prevailed. "Enmity" did not foster the outburst—it was spontaneous, and in the cause of good clean fun. The general reading public is quite tolerant of an occasional flare-up in the student ranks, and if the facts were reported accurately, it could have formed no false impressions of life on the campus. Rather the impression would be false if it were led to believe that the student body is devoid of life and a taste for excitement.

Secondly, the estimated three hundred Engineering and Medical students who took part in the tussle protest at being reprimanded by the editor of The Gateway when no official action had been taken. The policy of The Gateway comes to light in its editorials—surely it should lean to the intellectual and more important phase of campus life rather than to senior and student discipline.

Yours very truly,
J. E. POOLE.

11248 100A St., Edmonton.
Nov. 18th, 1936.

Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir,—Although no longer a member of the University, I trust you will allow me the hospitality of your pages. I wish to endorse the sentiments of Mr. Jabberwock, expressed in his crusade against war. I agree that political autonomy is a thing not worth the cost of modern war. What does it matter whether we are ruled, nominally, from London, England, or from some other remote capital? Even if the new "ruler" were of the Fascist persuasion, it would make no difference to Canada, on account of Canada being a free country.

Even supposing our "democratic" rights were taken away from us, would we be very much the loser? Even if we found our young men being conscripted into a foreign army, we could comfort ourselves with this thought, that they would not be fighting for Canada, and their principles, at least, would not be violated. Moreover, at the worst, if we found these things unpleasant, we could adopt the tactics of the natives of Indian and wage a passive resistance campaign.

But such morbid forebodings are ridiculous. Surely a readiness to participate in war is not the price

of liberty. Liberty springs naturally from the soil of this continent. I mean, in any case, the government would not allow anything else.

I have some relations in the old country called "Jabberwock." I wonder if Mr. Jabberwock is a remote cousin of mine?

JOSEPH JULIANSKY.

"ICH SPRECHE"

I write not to champion the co-ed (I don't care to).

Herr Jabberwock, you force me to come out of retirement to ask what right you have to teach the co-eds how to be, as you crudely put it, popular. What are your qualifications for the position of teacher to our "man-hunting co-eds?"

I don't consider it fair that you level all these most helpful hints while you hide under the nom-de-plume of the Jabberwock. Come out into the open, and let the now vengeful Fraulein have her chance at telling what is wrong with you. All through your illuminating lecture you consider the calamity of these poor Frauleins, who all in ignorance of the engaging personality of the Jabberwock, lose him or another highly valuable boyfriend such as he claims he is.

Meine Herren,—

Is your hair cut properly and frequently?

Do you watch your dandruff?

Do you keep your hair combed?

Do you keep your shoes shined?

Your suits must be kept clean and pressed to achieve the proper respect and soulful admiration of your many feminine friends.

Do you keep your finger-nails and hands clean?

Do your socks, ties and eyes match, in color, I mean?

Have you a carefully modulated, pleasing voice?

Do the Jabberwockians, in the first place, talk intelligently enough so that their dutiful feminine companions can understand what they are talking about? No, that IF you should talk to one of these lofty individuals, Fraulein Co-ed, and mention a good book, don't be disappointed too much if your masterful male companion hems and haws in ignorance.

For your guidance, Herr Y. Jabberwockian soul, I have, after careful consideration, drawn up the below list of things that all women hate (I hope):

Dirty and nicotine stained finger-nails—dirty talons.

Hairy legs—I pass.

Sprawling mustaches and dirty bearded faces—Frankensteins.

Dangling socks — they fall off scrawny ankles.

Bally bad beer breath—Co-eds heads start reeling.

Trousers that sag—let it go at that.

Shirts that short—perhaps no underwear.

Rolled stockings—needlessly naked shins.

Smart talk and wisecracking—no mentality.

Quart-bottle gin boys—not cheap, but still a stink.

The smell of the cork and out boy—always out.

The silly, soupy sap—main ambition women, because women have



BRITISH CONSOLS

COSTLIER
MILDER
TOBACCOS

PLAIN OR CORK TIP

"CRITICAL MOMENTS"

WHEN YOU'RE
THE PROMPTER
AT THE
COLLEGE
THEATRICAL—

—AND THE HERO HAS JUST FORGOTTEN HIS LINES AND YOU REACH FOR YOUR PROMPT BOOK ONLY TO FIND THAT SOME WAG HAS STOLEN IT,—LEAVING YOU A PATENT MEDICINE CALENDAR—



THE BEST MILK CHOCOLATE MADE

nothing much to do with him. What right have I to try and tell you what to do?

Well, you figure that one out yourself.

R.S.V.P.—James Saks.
"ICH WARTE."

University of Alberta,
November 21, 1936.

Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir,—There are, no doubt, many students in residence who, like myself, have never studied Latin. Consequently, except for its general significance, the grace said in the dining-room means little. I think it would be a very good thing to have the Latin grace and its translation printed in an early edition of The Gateway.

Yours truly,
SINCERE FRESHMAN.

Editor, The Gateway.

I rather think that the students are getting tired of reading a newspaper which contains little else than advertising. All the more credit to the business manager, but a paper that looks like an advertising circular is hardly a credit to the other departments of The Gateway. For a mere four-page paper, The Gateway seems to carry enough advertising to pay dividends to the students.

On the day that The Gateway was being assembled, the Friday news editor remarked that there was not enough space for all the letters and articles that had come in from the students, and they wouldn't therefore be printed. Of course there is no room for anything besides a few favored features when the rest of the space is filled with advertising. Articles that are handed in may or most likely may not be published, no explanation is given, and no articles come back.

There is something wrong when a sports page like that which appeared in Friday's Gateway is published. The sports news were almost smothered by masses of advertising. If the Sports Editor can't fill a page give the space to some correspondents, etc.

I must insist that The Gateway does not represent the student body as a whole. As it is now, any one can read The Gateway in about 60 seconds flat, skimming over the few names and pictures that are sure to appear with monotonous regularity.

What's wrong with adding a couple of pages and giving all the students and departments proper coverage? If it is the lack of material, I myself will suggest about 15 topics that I am sure will find favor with the student body. How about the material that is carelessly thrown away each Tuesday and Friday? Why should a newspaper that is supposed to represent the

whole University in all departments, confine itself to the same topics and people week after week?

I suggest for comparison a Gateway and the October Victoria High School "Argosy." In there you will find a real editorial and a paper that is alive, interesting, full of news covering the whole school.

Evidence of the failure of The Gateway to do its proper duty is the motion that I understand was recently passed by the Med Club—to ask for a column in The Gateway. I am limited unfortunately to 400 words.

Yours truly,
JAMES SAKS.

Editor's Note: While evidently the writer of this letter knows nothing of the facts in question, next Friday's Gateway will carry an editorial expression of the actual facts of the case, which will review the entire situation brought up in the letter reprinted above.

PROFESSORS LEAD A VERY BUSY LIFE

Evanston, Ill. — The university professor is one of the busiest persons in the country, according to figures released by Northwestern University.

In a survey it was discovered that the professor spends on an average of nine hours a day on problems directly connected with his scholastic work, such as classroom instruction, interviews with students, research, and preparation for his classes.

In his "leisure" he finds time during the year to prepare and deliver 4.8 public lectures, to travel 1,213 miles, to write approximately two articles for some learned or professional journal, to publish the equivalent of a fifth of a book, to teach additional classes in the evening departments, to give radio talks, to serve as an official of some learned society, or to turn to some outside field for which his abilities and special training fit him.

The foregoing figures, however, represent the average of the group, and vary with the individual professor and his proclivities.

Collectively, the professors at Northwestern University travelled about 775,000 miles during the year, or the equivalent of 31 times the distance around the world. Two hundred and eighty-nine of the professors spent nearly 200,000 hours on research and individual study.

Shall I give you my recipe for happiness? I find everything useful and nothing indispensable. I find everything wonderful and nothing miraculous. I reverence the body. I avoid first causes like the plague.—Norman Douglas.

Dr. Broadus' New Book, "SATURDAY AND SUNDAY." On Sale.....\$2.00

An ideal Christmas Gift

A few copies of the following Pathology Textbooks on sale at half-price: Bell's Textbook of Pathology, Karsner's Human Pathology, McFarland's Surgical Pathology, MacCallum's Textbook of Pathology. A number of reference books on other subjects.

This Department is Owned and Operated by the University of Alberta

UNIVERSITY BOOK STORE

-: JABBERWOCK :-

The Jabberwock is writing the great Canadian novel. He has decided to release for publication in The Gateway the chapters as they come from his pen. The book and movie rights of the story he intends to make over to the University authorities, the money to be used for the establishment of a good licensed hotel close to the campus. The characters of this narrative are fictitious, and any reference to a living person is an intentional coincidence.

The Education of Elmer Hogg
En route to the University of
Balta, Edmuntown,
October 1, 1936.

Mrs. J. D. Hogg,
Backwater-on-Slough,
Balta.

Dear Mum:

Well, here I am on my way to Varsity at last. As the train takes me farther and farther away from home, I am smitten with a growing feeling of gratitude to you and Pa. If ever I become rich and famous I shall never forget that I owe it all to my beloved parents.

I feel sort of older now, Mum, as though I was ready now to face the great world. I guess your little boy has reached man's estate. Before I left the Rev. Chivers took me aside and said that the Glory to Come must always be in my thoughts before earthly riches. He told me to be of good cheer, and warned me against the shallow-hearted scoffers who are jealous of the heavenly mansions which await those who believe. He very kindly gave me a letter of introduction to the Rev. Swaythe of Edmuntown, and told me to attend his church. Do not worry about science or the higher criticism in the University, for I shall know the atheist for what he is.

I sort of wish I could of gone to the Episcopalian Young People's dance in O'Raherty's barn, but I guess they had a good time without me. By the way, would you please find out if Leo Slavski took Euphemia Prigot? I just wanted to know, because I hope she will go out with other fellows while I am absent.

I have bought a magazine from

the trainman called College Humour. By it you would think that college is all smoking and drinking and swearing and girls' legs. I suppose it is like that in some of these terrible rich men's colleges in the States that you read about, but I am going to college to open the shut windows of my mind, not to learn how to be a rake. Anyway, Balta University won't probably be like that at all.

Well, I guess I will close now as I have no more to say. Give my love to Pa and sis and the baby. I'll try and keep my promise and write every day.

Your loving son,

ELMER.

P.S.—Tell sis I spent her egg money that she gave me on peanuts.

EXAMINATIONS ARE STUDENT PIT-FALL IN CAPETOWN ALSO

I'm feeling just about sick of this swotting. Since I had to pass some sort of exam in . . . every year at this time has found me sitting late into the night hours busy trying to cram a lot of facts into my tired brain so that at the appointed hour I can release some of this congealed mass of mixed information and satisfy an examiner that I have been working all year.

It's a ridiculous system. In the first place, this farce of trying to show, in the course of a six-hour paper that one has assimilated the pearls that the prof. has thrown before us during the year—that's ridiculous. One may have a very good knowledge of the general nature of the subject, but when the prof. puts before us a dozen finicky hair splitting little questions—well, that won't show we understand what he has been talking about all through the year! In different conditions as an essay for instance—well, that's another story! But an exam, say what you like, is just a memory test. It's a test to see if you can sit and cram and cram until your brain bursts, and then remember everything you've crammed.

And because I can't pass a memory test, that doesn't show that I'm not going to make a good doctor, or lawyer, or scientist, or teacher. After all, when I qualify, I will always have a text-book to consult if I find it necessary. Why can't I make use of this text-book at exam times?—U. of Capetown Tattle.

The reason women live longer than men is because paint is a great preservative.—Daily Californian.

"Here's to old McGill! Drink her down!" We tried and tried, but we couldn't drink her down—maybe because we were slightly outnumbered. But we had the pleasant time getting broke we have ever had. It was tough to be four miles from home at four-thirty and discover that street cars don't run at that time.—Excerpt in Varsity.

Veteran Drama Critic States Class Plays Were "Good Average Competition"

Editor's Note: A valued member of the University faculty for many years, Professor Adam, who reviews below the annual Interyear Plays Competition for the readers of The Gateway, is retiring from the faculty at the conclusion of this year.

Previous to 1917, the Dramatic Society of the University was a faculty organization similar in status to the Philosophical Society today. In 1917, the organization was taken into the Students' Union. During the early days of the society Professor Adam took an active part in it, directing plays, supervising stage settings, and generally taking a keen interest in dramatics.

Among the plays directed by Professor Adam in previous years are *Prunella*, *The Romantic Age*, *The Admirable Crichton*, *Joy*, *Alice-Sit-by-the-Fire*, and many others.

It was a happy family that gathered for the Interyear Plays, and when we remembered that the offerings were entirely student productions, we accepted cheerfully the shortcomings incident to amateur entertainments. Professor Nichols at the organ helped to tide over the long interludes. So another good average competition was chalked up in which, as last year, the judges voted one way and the audience another.

The bill was as usual a miscellaneous affair. Complete freedom in the choice of play, inaccessibility of material to choose from, and lack of experience in the committees chosen to pilot each year's effort through production, generally result in a bill of very incongruous offerings. This year was no exception. We started with a rather mechanical dramatization of a Civil War episode centering around Prince Rupert. Though the plot was somewhat ragged, the cast, especially Meg and Dickon, made a gallant effort to give it vitality. This was followed by a mild satire by Harold Brighthouse on those who are duped by the fake-antique industry. The stage was used full size, and this made the illusion of an English country cottage quite difficult for the audience and prevented the players from being altogether successful in creating atmosphere.

A complete contrast was provided by the third item, "The Pot Boller", a hilarious farce representing the

rehearsal of a play in which the director, Mr. Sud, seemed, by his own example, to galvanise every one on the stage into effective activity. This was taken at a great pace, which was maintained till the curtain fell. At the end of a long session came J. M. Barrie's difficult and delicately wrought excursion into detective drama, "Shall We Join the Ladies?" The play was excellently costumed, the direction faithful to the text, and the audience followed the lines with close attention and sympathetic suspense. The judges awarded to shield to this production by the Senior class, the prize for the best actress to Frances Gust and for the best actor to George England.

Some years ago an attempt was made to give congruity to the bill by a requirement of the Dramatic Society that the plays chosen by the various sections should first be accepted by a committee of the society before being put into rehearsal. Though this was found to be irksome, something of the kind is desirable, such as limiting the competition to a list of plays prescribed. This might lead to repetition, but that does not detract from interest in better plays. "Shall We Join the Ladies?" was in the competition six or seven years ago, and a revival of others such as "Punch and Go," "The Well-Remembered Voice," "The Maid of France," "The Artist" and "The Dreamy Kid" would be very welcome. In any case, those who have the task of choosing a play should make sure that it has enough dramatic interest to hold the audience till the curtain falls. "The Oak Settle" was an example of lack of such dramatic interest. The clash between buyer and seller of the fake-antique was too trivial and tawdry to awaken emotional response in any audience.

By this time most of the audience at these plays know the difficulties of our stage, and so a great deal of allowance is made for the inadequacy of stage settings. An author writes his stage directions for an average stage; when unusual dimensions occur, modifications of these stage directions require to be made. The window in "The Oak Settle", for example, was not satisfactory, and Mrs. Barton's effort to look out and at the same time to speak so that her lines would be heard must

have been an irritating experience. A more prominent example of the desirability of adapting stage directions to stage conditions was given in the Barrie play where, on account of the unusual stage dimensions, the dining-table, instead of being placed at right angles to the back of the stage, should have been placed parallel to it, the host still sitting in the center, and no one on the side next the audience. That, it is true, would have been awkward, but not nearly so awkward as the huddled arrangement of the guests which the Seniors presented, and which obliged some of their number to shout in a way that was quite out of character.

Generally speaking, with our limited facilities for scene-shifting, a change of scene for four different plays in one evening is an insoluble problem, so long as naturalistic settings are demanded. Some kind of cycloramic device with suitable lighting awaits the coming of some daring innovator. What that happens, attention will be focussed, as it should be, on the actor and his speaking. The speaking voice is still the basis of stage technique, and the lover of drama would willingly give away real fireplaces, real doors, real dining-room accessories, if in their place he could have more pleasant voices to listen to. In the Barrie play there were, as we know, some with excellent voices, but they had little opportunity. Fortunately the host possessed a voice of sympathetic quality, a little lacking perhaps in range and flexibility, but such as to engage the attention of his guests and of his audience. Some of the guests were inclined to bark and that, as has been said, was out of character. The voice of old Josiah Barton in "The Oak Settle" was needlessly harsh, and so were the tones in which the visitor Elsie nagged at her husband until he bought for her the coveted settle.

The Freshman class promises well. The kind of play they attempted is hard to produce successfully, especially with the frequent interruptions of dialogue. The quartet for this scene was happily chosen and responded to the director with great gusto. But, of course, it was primarily to the director's zest and initiative that the farce owed its mirthfulness, its bustling tempo, and its witty sallies. There was enough realism in this little extravaganza to make the audience feel what rehearsing a play (especially a play for the commercial theatre) may mean. At the same time, the value of a little skit like this is quite slender compared with that of a play like Barrie's, where the master-craftsman's hand is seen at work, evoking character and climax. To those preparing for the competition, the value of acquaintance with such work is considerable, and will be sought by those who have a genuine interest in drama. The Dramatic Society, besides being a bureau for organizing the Interyear Plays and the Spring production, should aim at extending this acquaintance with good plays, especially in their relation to public reading. The facilities for this are few in our midst. The competition plays were evidence anew that we need more frequent examples which will set some standard of excellence in the pleasant use of the speaking voice.

Co-Eds Meet Gradettes In First Game Tonight

Varsity Hoopsters Meet Young Sisters of World Champions at 5:30

Tonight will see Coach Jake Jamieson's Varsity co-eds in playing togs for their first encounter with the Gradettes, star Edmuntonian team. The Varsity hoopsters will no doubt be at a disadvantage, having just had last week to get in form, while the Gradettes have been training for weeks past now, and have already several games to their credit.

Last week saw the opening of senior basketball, and the first three practices were mainly scrimmaging, with Coach Jake Jamieson looking over the material on hand. The girls turning out, though comparatively few in number compared to other years, are of a much higher calibre as far as playing is concerned. The team has not yet been cut down to a regular team and may not be until after Christmas, so in the game tonight everyone will probably get a chance to show their worth on the floor.

The newcomers as yet have not had many plays taught them, so a great deal of the tussle with the Gradettes will fall on last year's players. From last year's team who will be in the lineup tonight are Gay Ross, Cathy Rose, Winnie Algar, Irene Barnett, Jean Cogswell.

And here's the low-down on the newcomers:

Mary Frost—The fastest player on the floor, a good shot and sure of herself; hails from the Calgary Jimmies—a good bet for the team.

Floy Brent—An easy, graceful player with a beautiful shot, effortless in her playing. Floy shows a great deal of experience in handling the ball.

Jane Macdonald—A team-mate of two years ago, who played under Doug McIntyre. Jane's a good shot and quick on the uptake.

Betty Burke—Also played for Varsity two years ago; a steady player, who can hold her own. She's got the height.

Mary Findlay shows quite a lot of experience in handling the ball—has a good shot.

Joan Hudson has been playing basketball during her three years at Varsity; a steady player; played on the intermediate team last year.

Beth Sovereign—A newcomer from Peace River, light on her feet, a good shot. Under coaching she has possibilities.

Irene Connelly—Also a newcomer, will improve with coaching; shows up good in practise.

Etta Borskey—Another newcomer, she's small, but she gets around.

Edith Ferguson—A freshette from

Edmonton; a strong player on the defense line.

So tonight's the night they'll be out to do their best. Coach Jake expects to give them all a try in this opening encounter. Get out and watch the girls play.

SPORTETTES

By Ruth Hazlett

Tonight co-ed hoopsters will be in togs for their first game of the season. We cannot help thinking the game is a trifle soon, as practices only began last week, and no official team has as yet been picked. On the other hand, their opponents, the Gradettes, have been at it for several weeks, and at any time this team is a tough proposition to come up against.

And on top of it all, fate seems to play her hand, with a distinctly bad piece of luck. Cathy Rose, star defense player of last year's team, has had the misfortune of spraining her ankle, and will be out of the game for the next three weeks. It seems to be the way it goes, Cathy—but keep the old chin up; it could always be worse.

All the girls will be in uniform tonight, and they'll have a chance to

show Coach Jake what they can do in a game.

Fencing seems to be holding its own on the campus as a favorite girls' sport—the number of co-eds having increased to about twelve. Under the excellent coaching of Mr. Wetterberg, the club is enjoying a high membership for its second year of existence.

At this rate, chivalry and defense of one's honor on the campus will be upheld by throwing the glove in the future.

Helen Jenkins, one of the number of co-eds turning out, has been made secretary of the club, the lone co-ed on the executive. On Wednesday and Friday nights this art of honor is pursued, so why not drop up to the gym and see the action in full swing—or even get into it yourself.

THEATRE DIRECTORY

STRAND THEATRE, Wed., Thurs., Friday, Nov. 25, 26, 27—Clark Gable and Marion Davies in "Cain and Mabel"; on stage, "March of Rhythm Revue."

EMPRESS THEATRE, Thurs., Friday, Sat., Nov. 26, 27, 28—Lynne Overman in "Three Married Men" and John Wayne in "King of the Pecos."

PRINCESS THEATRE, Thurs., Friday, Sat., Nov. 26, 27, 28—Joe E. Brown in "Sons-O-Guns" and Dick Powell in "Hearts Divided."

RIALTO THEATRE, Wed., Thurs., Friday, Nov. 25, 26, 27—"The Leathernecks Have Landed," with Lew Ayers and Isabel Jewell; "Sitting On the Moon," with Roger Pryor and Grace Bradley.

Easy Command of Words Brings Lasting Pleasure

Writer Appeals For Richer Vocabularies

Learn to Write!

Learning to write is the most fruitful of studies, for when a person has acquired an involuntary flow of a myriad of beautiful words in writing or speaking, he has decisively accomplished a great deal and may well feel a little proud. We think in words, and until we have learned lovely elegant words with which to express what we think, these thoughts will be vague and pale. A man's innermost mind is nakedly revealed by the words he employs. Then again, it is a joyful thing to warm the hearts of people with glowing, glistening words, to challenge and hold the reluctant attention of some bored reader. Words should be thought of as living, pulsing things to be treated with tenderness and skill.

Famous writers were not born with the ability to write. They had to work hard and long to reach that stage where they could masterfully wield their pens and delight the world with the poignant beauty of what they painted. Franklin, realizing the dullness and meagreness of his vocabulary, set about to correct this fault, using The Spectator as his model. He jotted down hints from the paper, gave himself time to forget the original and then tried to reproduce it with equal eloquence. These attempts were always followed by comparison with the original copy. Then Franklin wove his hints into verse and back again into prose. Finally he scrambled up all the items and rearranged them in the order which he considered to be most satisfactory, comparison following, as usual.

Stevenson, that great artist of magic words and their precise manipulation, also taught himself his art. As a boy, he never was without two books, bulging out his pockets, one out of which he read, the other in which he attempted to imitate some strikingly effective style, some rare and lovely thought. Also, ever as he worked or played all day long, Stevenson was seeking for those elusive words his mind craved with which to express what his eyes saw, his ears heard, all his senses perceived.

Increasing one's vocabulary is possibly the biggest step to be taken in learning to write. I believe the best method to follow in pursuit of this end is to literally reach out and clutch and put carefully away in your treasure box of charming words every unfamiliar word you hear or see. Remember it, make use of it, and it will serve you well. Always be composing little word-pictures of everything you experience. Never be content to let your words be mediocre.

It's hard work, but at its end what a thrill awaits you when you can easily dash off some vivid, neatly turned sentence without a blind groping for words.

COLLEGE MARRIAGES

"You have to be somewhat of an improvement or an angel to make a go of marriage while you're still in college," recently declared a University of California psychology professor.

Most American marriages, he stated, are figuratively decided by the men standing on one side of a wall and pulling strings for young ladies on the other side. "We marry what we draw—and repent afterwards." This last applies especially to college students, he added.

S.C.M. NOTES

This was a busy week for the S.C.M. Marg has met individuals and groups at all times and all places, and has been a great help to many.

We discussed "Youth Movements" at the Fireside held at the home of Dr. and Mrs. A. S. Tuttle, on Thursday night.

Marg outlined the rise of youth movements with reference to the situation in Germany. This was followed by a description of the Youth Congress held at Ottawa. Race prejudice and race hatred has to be stamped out in our society, was the contention. A challenge was made to our movement to make it more vital and more applicable to the present conditions prevailing.

A sing-song and refreshments made it a very successful evening.

Turning to another phase of the program which is yet to come, you perhaps visited the scene of the hereafter with the Soph class. We contend that people should see both sides of all situations, therefore we intend to take you to Hell.

The various tools of the lower regions will be much in evidence. Verbal ruler of the warmer regions, The demon of the depths, that prophetic Satanical Majesty, will be present in person.

Where is the party? At Tuck Shop on Thursday, Nov. 26, 8 p.m. If you plan to attend, please leave your names with Freda McKinnon, Winnifred McElroy, or George "Eats" Tuttle.

Come dressed as a celebrity.

The tourists were being shown through a pyramid. The guide entered a dark chamber and all filed in after him.

"Now I will show you the sarcophagus of King Tut," said he. There was a rustle and an elderly lady exclaimed: "I'll just wait outside if you don't mind."

"It is an interesting, if obvious, fact that nobody who talks bravely about war has ever been killed in war."—A. A. Milne.

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TRUDEAU'S DO QUALITY DYEING

GATEWAY SPORT SECTION

BOXING AND WRESTLING TOURNEY BILLED THIS FRIDAY

Wallie Beaumont and Knutson Prepare Their Ring Charges; Young Freshmen Come to Fore

NOVEL EXHIBITION FEATURES DISPLAY OF FIRST-CLASS MITT ENTERTAINMENT

The stage is now all set, and on Friday evening Athabasca Gym will witness the clashing of the finest aggregation of leather pushers and exponents of the grunt and groan game ever assembled on this campus.

For two months the followers of the noble arts have worked hard under the careful, experienced eyes of Coaches Wally Beaumont and Gil Knutson, and are all pepped up to display their wares and be selected for the team representing Varsity. In the Freshmen's ranks especially, we are going to see some of the toughest, hardest hitting and scientific men that these clubs have produced in many years. They will be making determined bids to become champions for the coming year.

Novelty

Not only are the spectators to be treated to a first-class exhibition of fisticuffs and mat rolling, but the executive have also planned a novelty exhibition in the form of boxer versus a wrestler. Each will be allowed to use the tricks of his own art. The boxer, wearing gloves, is allowed to hit and wins by a knock-out; the wrestler to get the nod must pin his opponents shoulders to the mat. This is certain to produce thrills, and should be enough to

induce any red-blooded person to come and view the gladiators. It is expected that as a result there will be a record number of co-ed spectators.

Boxing

The following is the way the boys will square off:

Charlie Kelly and C. A. Campbell in the 135 pound class, will open the mitt part of the evening. Both boys are newcomers to the club, but have progressed rapidly, and a close, hard-fought battle is foreseen.

Gerry Kopoch and Lou Goodwin will tangle in the welterweight division. Kopoch, an experienced boxer, is very fast and clever, an exceedingly hard hitter, and is determined to lift the championship crown from Lou, who has held it since he was a Freshman three years ago. Goodwin needs no introduction to the fight fans, and the outcome of this bout is bound to be interesting.

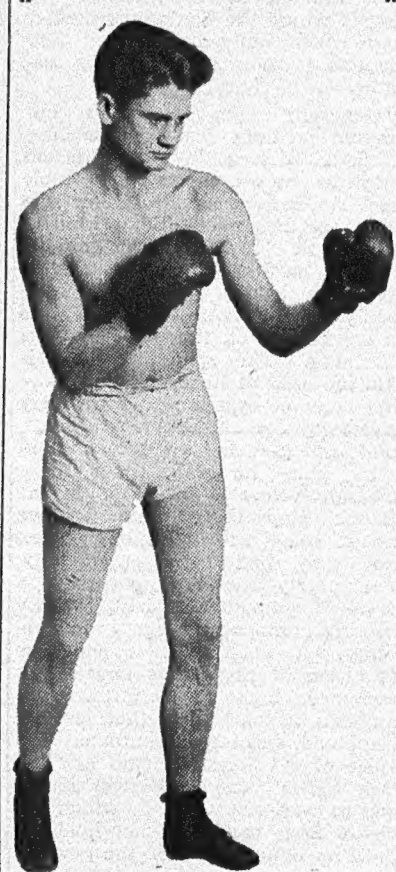
Ronnie Graham and Bob McCullough are two more 147 pounders who will provide plenty of action. Ronnie is a newcomer to the art of mitt slinging, but can be counted upon to make a formidable opponent for any one. Bob is an old hand at the game, is in great shape, and is determined to add to his string of victories.

Lloyd McLaren and Bill Peglar

NOTICE

Due to the great interest shown in basketball this year, arrangements will be made to show the basketball motion pictures to each faculty team. Apply to J. C. Jamieson, Director of Athletics, 121 Department of Extension, for time.

BOMBER



LOU GOODWIN

President of Boxing, who takes on an experienced opponent in Gerry Kopoch Friday.

are both Frosh with plenty of what it takes to make champions. The fighting Irish McLaren packs the old knock-out drop in his right, but the tall rangy Bill has a marvellous knack of keeping away from such medicine and sending in plenty of dynamite himself. Although inexperienced, these 160 pound lads may be counted on to provide plenty of excitement.

Jim Graham and Abe Olman, at 155 and 160 respectively, are going to find plenty of difficulty with each other. Abe is a terrifically hard hitter, but so is Jim, and while the former is more experienced, the speed of the latter will make up for that deficit.

Dave Frick and Milton Kyle in the light-heavyweight division, will produce a keenly contested bout. Both men are new to the club, but have been fast learners and fight like veterans.

Bev Monkman and Neil Campbell are bound to be popular in the heavyweight class. Bev is very fast, tricky and carries a good punch, while Neil also has plenty of speed and possesses a left that is very hard to dodge.

In the 126 pound division we find Neil German, Murray Buyers, Reg Dowdell and Mel Taylor, four of the classiest performers a person could wish to see. There will probably be two bouts arranged here, but the matchmaker hasn't decided definitely which way to put them.

Reg Loughlin, the middleweight terror, has not had a partner found for him yet, but the chances are that he will be inside the circle on Friday, and should make it hot for any opponent.

NOTICE

The following men will please be at McDermid's Studio on the evening of Thursday, November 26th, at 8:30 p.m.: Goodwin, Constabaris, Lee, Moreton, McCallum, Swann, Canty, Malcolm, Williamson, Tredger, Gregg, Crawford, Day, Graham, Thompson, Macklin, MacDonald, Cruikshank, Prowse, Stewart, Macklin, Thompson, MacDonald, Chamberlain.

J. J. STEWART,
Manager, A.A.C.L. Rugby.

WRESTLING BOUTS DISCLOSED TODAY

WICKETT IN MAIN EVENT

Bob Folinsbee vs. Hugh O'Brien in the 180 pound class. Here are two strong men who fight like bull moose, and there is bound to be plenty of rugged action before either one gets the nod from the judges.

George Spady vs. Wilf McLean in the 158 pound class, and a bout full of thrills and action is foreseen here, as both boys are fast, clean scrappers.

Sandy Ferguson and Aylmer Ryan at 145 pounds are two snappy, scientific wrestlers who will give a speedy showing.

"Tarzan" Neil McKernan and Wilfred Warren are two extremely strong boys, and real bone crushing should decide the outcome of this tussle.

Jack Wickett vs. Wilf McLean in the 158 pound class will be the main event of the wrestling part of the evening. Both men have been two of the best wrestlers in the seen in action here before, and are province, and the fine parts of the art will be ably displayed by these proteges.

ARTS WIN IN VARSITY SOCCER

The Arts soccer team defeated the Ags in a hard-fought game on Saturday, when they ran up a score of 4 to 3, secured by the Ags. This was a "sudden death" game to decide the winner of the Varsity Soccer League, and both teams played their hardest.

It seemed for a while as if neither team would win, as at the end of the regular time the score was 3 to 3. Twenty minutes overtime was then played, and Convey scored on a wonderful penalty shot that was just under the bar where Satanove was unable to reach it. Try as they might the Ags could not tie the score again.

The first score was made by the Arts, when Convey hit the crossbar with a fast kick that bounced through the goal. The Ags followed with a penalty shot made by Weir. Palleon made the second counter for the Arts, so at half-time the Arts were up one point.

Lineups:
Ags — Ure, Walker, Wolochow, Satanove, Brown, Lewis, Patching, Hall, Grimble, Weir, Semenik, Eriksson, Wallace.

Arts — Convey, Johnson, Goresky, Mann, Noble, Palleon, Aikins, Cosburn, Riva, Archibald, Sinclair.
Referee — G. B. Taylor.

Intramural Rugby Contest Ends in Triumph for Delts

SENIOR TEAM MEMBERS STAR

Victory Snatched From Kapps When Malcolm's Forward Goes Astray

Last Saturday, before an interested audience of 58 men and half as many women, the yellow-jacketed Phil Delts took the Phi Kapps to town in the last quarter, winning out 5-3.

Blimey Hutton of the Delts vied with lanky Clair Malcolm, Kapp head man, for the chief honors of the day.

After an honorary kick-off by Mack Hall, the first quarter opened with a minor battle in the northeast corner of the field, in which the green-shirted Phi Kapps were mostly on top. A 25-yard flight by Hutton was called back on offside interference. On an attempted kick, McLaws groped vainly for the elusive pigskin, while the Kapps swarmed in to swamp him for a safety touch.

Then the yellow-jacketed Delts whipped to work and smeared the end run tactics of their opponents repeatedly, until a forward from Malcolm to Foster restored the balance and drew the envious feminine eyes from Dunlap.

Gains

In the second quarter, led by Hutton and Thexton in spectacular end runs, the yellow jackets assumed the initiative in field tactics, but slap-dash playing and husky 40 with Blimey Hutton serving as their pillar of strength, and ably supported by 60-yard kicking by Malcolm took the sting out of their attack. Then they settled down to bucking tactics, and when this was checked by D. Irving and the rest of the secondary defence, they spiced it up with end runs by Thexton. A forward from Hutton to Millar netted them 40 yards, and was followed by a Hutton-McLaws combination that added thirty more to their credit.

Play was resumed after the rest period in a see-saw fashion, both sides having attempted end runs smeared for small losses. The Phi Kapps ran up another point when

kick just after the latter had made McLaws was rouged on Malcolm's a 42-yard open field run.

The final quarter saw the Delts once more swarming to the attack, ported by Thexton and Masson on end runs. McLaws almost ran back a kick for a touch, and was only brought down by the safety man for the Phi Kapps, after a spectacular run of 35 yards.

An outside kick to Thexton netted them another 20 yards, while Millar followed up with an end run which gained 5 yards and placed the ball in bucking distance, and Masson went through for a touch. The Delts failed to make the convert, leaving the score standing at 5-3 in their favor.

Lineups:
Delts — Hendricks, centre; Palethorpe, Smith, insides; MacLennan, Hogan, middles; Caldwell, Dixon, ends; Millar, J. quarter; Thexton, Hutton, Masson, McLaws, halves; French, Lees, Millar, W., Cameron, McKay, alternates.

Kapps — Britton, centre; Swan, Shillington, insides; Dunlap, Irving, middles; Robertson, Cruikshank, ends; Malcolm, quarter; Morton, Wilson, Thompson, Walker, halves; Foster, Francis, Rostrop, Cook, Bagnall, Francis, Poole, Lees, Stubbs, alternates.

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All those who are interested in seeing pictures of that thrilling, spilling sport, namely, skiing, should be on hand at 7:30 p.m. on Thursday, Nov. 26, in 111 Arts.

The C.P.R. have kindly loaned us three films, and they're worth seeing, so all you ski enthusiasts, whether old timers or novices, come along and see what a thrilling sport awaits you—provided the weather man realizes that December is almost here, and that this isn't California.

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Varsity Swimming Coach Prepares Team for Sask'n

On your mark! Ready! Go! and four bodies cut the water, and torpedo-like, streak down the surface, leaving a wake of foam. Not Wai-kai Beach, but the good old Y.M.C.A. pool on Wednesday nights, when the Men's Swimming Club meets to strut their stuff.

The club this year is under the guidance of Bill Zeigler, one of Edmonton's swimming pool attendants, and well known in the city as a swimming coach. In one night's work, Bill has instilled a great deal of confidence in the boys, and with such an efficient and competent trainer, both clubs should make this a banner swimming year.

Twenty fellows is the average turnout, and with the precious hour carefully planned out by Coach Zeigler, each fellow derives the maximum of enjoyment and help from his dip. Wednesday night the club was divided into two groupings—the race prospects and the

"just swimmers," in the latter classification of which there are several who have never swum a stroke. Half of the time is devoted to these, who come more for exercise and learning, and the other half to the racers.

In the not very distant future both an interfac and an intercollegiate swimming meet will be held. Alberta some time in February, we believe, will compete with Saskatchewan, and from all indications will put up a real battle. A big asset to the Alma Mater will be the presence of Pat Rose, Lionel Dobson, and one or two others of last year's contenders, not to mention the half-dozen frosh hopes.

By the way, if there are any swim enthusiasts who just haven't got started, come over to the "Y" next Wednesday evening at 9 o'clock, and you will be welcomed with open arms.

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